

DYNAMIC COMICS

NO. 18
10¢

HARRY A. CHILLER JR.
WORLD'S
Greatest
COMICS



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

Imagine! THESE LOVELY FLOWERS GLOW IN THE DARK

DAY OR NIGHT, NEW FASCINATING GLAMOR FOR YOUR HAIR, DRESS OR COAT

More lovely, more unusual, more fascinating than any brooch, pin or hair novelty you may wear... these amazingly lifelike flowers are a marvelous bargain. By day they excite envious comment. By night, glowing like magic with a soft lovely light they become the rage everywhere. Now no need to wear the cheap looking pins one gets today, for you can have the most expensive looking ornament to lend sparkling new glamor to your appearance for every occasion, at a price so low it's really amazing. They're different. They're sensational.



2/3
ACTUAL
SIZE

Dainty TEA ROSE CLUSTER

GLOWS IN THE DARK

Smart, chic style dictates a delicate cluster of soft-colored, "cuddly" rosebuds for certain costumes, and certain moods. Here's a lovely nestling cluster of 3 dainty Tea Roses that everyone adores. Rose, a pink, and yellow, almost full blown, they're bewitching by day, and at night they glow softly, strangely, with amazing new allure. And here's wonderful news! You can examine this splendid Tea Rose cluster on approval... wear it, thrill to its beauty, and if not delighted you pay nothing. Check Tea Rose on coupon and mail order today.

ACTUAL SIZE



Free!
SINGLE TEA ROSE
THAT GLOWS IN THE DARK
Given FREE of Extra Cost
with Any Order

This delicately glamorous, alluring single Tea Rose that Glows In The Dark is waiting for you, and will be sent FREE of extra cost as your reward for prompt action, with any order. It's new. It's different. It's lovely. For your hair, dress or coat. And it's yours, given if you send coupon now.

**Mail
Coupon
Now!**



1/3
ACTUAL
SIZE

Glamorous GARDENIA GLOWS IN THE DARK

There's nothing more enticing for your hair, dress or coat than this exquisite, enchanting, simulated Gardenia. This lovely flower will not wilt or die, but is yours to wear for any occasion. When you wear this magnificent Gardenia by day, folks admire. At night they exclaim in admiration as it glows in the dark. Yet you don't pay a big price, not \$5, not \$3, not even \$2 for this amazing flower, but only \$1 if you act at once. Mail on approval coupon today.



1/2
ACTUAL
SIZE

Lifelike ORCHID GLOWS IN THE DARK

Yes, this lifelike, gorgeous orchid glows in the dark and is a sensation wherever you go. It's so lifelike, so much like the exact color, look, feel of the costly orchid that it actually looks real. It's gorgeous by day, and at night it seems a rare, shimmering jewel. It helps beautify your every costume. And the price is almost unbelievable, only \$1 on this special offer. And you test at our risk. Mail coupon and you must be overjoyed, delighted, or money back.

★ **SEND NO MONEY...** Here's more wonderful news! You actually can wear these beautiful flowers that GLOW IN THE DARK, on approval! Yes, unless you're thrilled, delighted... unless your friends exclaim in admiration and envy you your glamorous possessions, your money back! You need send no money. Just check Flowers wanted on coupon. Note the special introductory, generous money-saving combination offers. All are truly amazing bargains. Send no money. Just mail coupon. On arrival, pay your postman the exact amount, plus postage (if money comes with your order we pay the postage).

Then examine, wear. Compare with any ornament it's possible to obtain, and after 10 full days, if you can bear to part with these lovely creations, simply return them for your money back. Isn't that a fair, generous offer? Then don't wait. Mail coupon now.

CLIP AND MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

CHARMS & CAIN, Dept. 165-A
407 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.
Please send Glowing Flowers As I Have Marked.

**FREE TEA ROSE
COUPON**

..... Glowing Tea Rose Clusters (In Addition to Free Single Tea Rose)
..... Glowing Orchids Glowing Gardenias
(Indicate above How Many of Each You Desire)

NOTE: You may select any Flower shown, or any assortment. Be sure to mark quantity.

☐ 1 Glowing Flower—\$1.00 ☐ 3 at one time—\$2.50
☐ 2 at one time—\$1.70 ☐ 7 at one time—\$5.00
(There is no tax on Glowing Flowers)

FREE with any order 1 Glow In The Dark Single Tea Rose, for prompt action. Upon delivery I will pay postman the proper amount plus a few cents postage and C. O. D. charges.

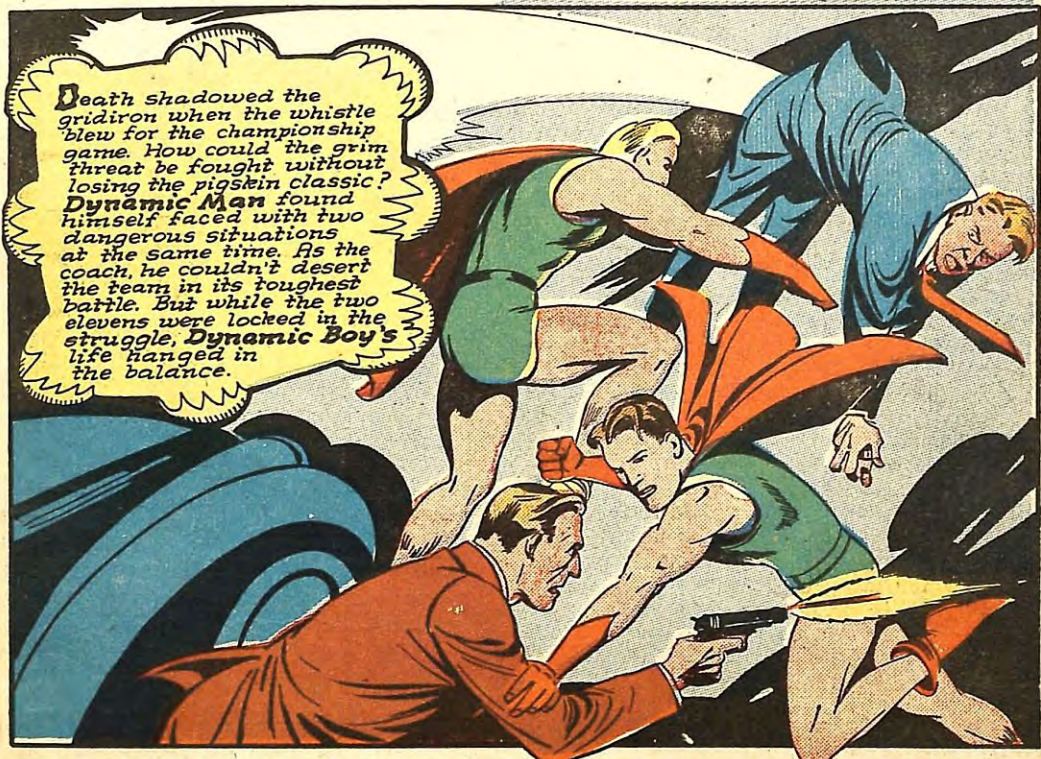
Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....
(Postage Prepaid if Cash or Money Order is Enclosed)

**CHARMS & CAIN, Dept. 165-A 407 So. Dearborn St.
Chicago 5, Illinois**

DYNAMIC MAN



I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU OUT, MRS. BUTLER. YOUR HUSBAND'S BEEN IN THE HOSPITAL ALMOST A YEAR, AND YOUR OLDER SON IS STILL IN THE PACIFIC.

SEE HERE, MISTER! I HAVE **ENOUGH** TROUBLES. NOW WHAT'S YOUR **BUSINESS?**

LET'S NOT CALL IT CHARITY, MRS. BUTLER. I'M LENDING YOU A THOUSAND DOLLARS BUT YOU DON'T EVER HAVE TO PAY IT BACK!

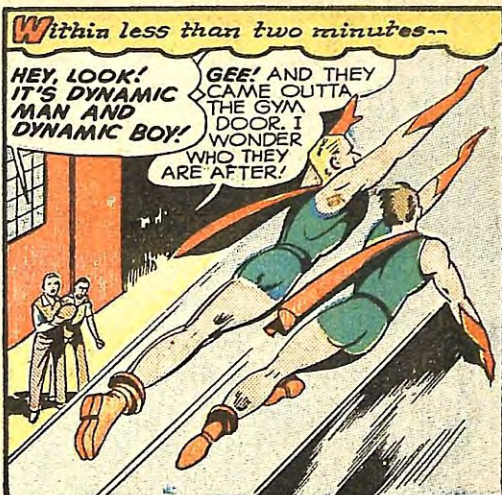
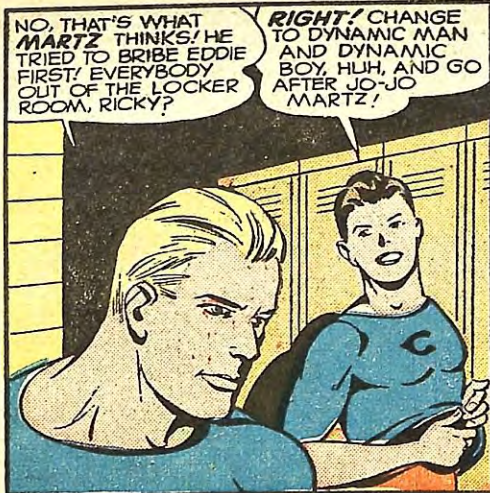
I SURE COULD USE THE MONEY, MISTER! **WHAT'S THE CATCH?**

UH, HULLO, MOM! WHAT'S THIS GUY WANT? HE DON'T BELONG AROUND **HERE!**

ER-- THIS IS EDDIE-- YOUR BOY. HUH? QUITE A FOOTBALL PLAYER, ISN'T HE?









LOOKIN' FOR
SOMEBODY,
BUD?

YES, FOR YOU, JO-JO!
EDDIE BUTLER SAYS
YOU'RE TAKING A LOT OF
BETS FOR CENTRAL TO
WIN THE CHAMPIONSHIP
TOMORROW!



SURE--WHY NOT?
WITH EDDIE OUTTA
THE GAME, CENTRAL
CAN'T WIN AND
I'LL KEEP THE
SUCKER'S DOUGH!
ANY OBJECTIONS?

SURE! WE'LL TAKE
THOSE BETTING
SLIPS ON YOUR
DESK OVER TO
POLICE
HEADQUARTERS!



I DON'T THINK
WE'LL DO THAT,
WISE GUY!

YOU SNEAKIN'
SKUNKS!
WATCH OUT-
NOW!



YOU ASKED
FOR THIS,
JO-JO!

SHOVE HIM
BEHIND THE
WALL, BO!



GET IN THERE,
KID, IF YOU
WANT TO
KEEP
LIVIN'!

LET GO!
YOU CAN'T
GET AWAY
WITH THIS!



NICE GOIN' BO!
WE'LL KEEP THE KID
IN THERE 'TILL AFTER
TOMORROW'S GAME!

SO NOBODY'LL
DARE SQUAWK
ABOUT WHAT YOU
DONE TO EDDIE?
WHAT ABOUT
DYNAMIC MAN?



I'LL TAKE CARE OF
MY END! WHERE'S
DYNAMIC BOY?

LOOK OUT,
BO! I'LL
HANDLE HIM!

PLAY IT SMART, DYNAMIC MAN!
IF YOU KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT THE GAME WON'T BE CALLED OFF ON ACCOUNT OF WHAT I'VE DONE!

YOU'RE VERY CLEVER, MARTZ! YOU KNOW ALL THE ANGLES!

AFTER TOMORROW'S GAME WE'LL RELEASE DYNAMIC BOY-- ALIVE! GET IT?

OKAY, BUT BREAK THAT PROMISE AND I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK!

I MUST'VE BEEN OUT COLD LONGER THAN IT SEEMED! I'D BE FORFEITING DYNAMIC BOY'S LIFE BY TRYING TO SEARCH FOR HIM NOW!

Next day, as the championship game goes into the second half--

TWELVE TO SIX, COACH. IF RICKY AND I WERE IN THERE, WE'D HAVE THAT SCORE IN OUR FAVOR!

I TOLD THE TEAM WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, EDDIE! THEY'RE FIGHTING HARD!

Suddenly, over the battling teams, a swift figure flashes--

GIVE 'EM THE WORKS, CENTRAL! FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!

HOLD IT, EVERYBODY! THERE'S DYNAMIC BOY!

Streaking to the lockers, Ricky makes a lightning change and rushes onto the field--

HIYA, EDDIE! HIYA, COACH! SEND ME IN AFTER THE NEXT PLAY!

RICKY! WHERE'D YOU-- HOW'D YOU..?

WAIT! LOOK AT BOB RUN! IT'S A TOUCHDOWN! IF WE ONLY CAN KICK THE EXTRA POINT--WE'VE WON!

ZOWIE! THAT'S THE STUFF, GANG!

CENTRAL WINS! EYOW!

13 TO 12-- BUT WE WON!

CENTRAL

The coach and Ricky beat their victorious team into the lockers--

YOU HEARD JO-JO SAY THEY'D RETURN TO THE GARAGE AFTER THE GAME?

YES--BUT HE MUST'VE SEEN ME FLASH OVER THE FIELD AND MAYBE HE'S BACK ALREADY!



WHEN THEY OPENED THE SECRET CLOSET TO SEE IF I'D SUFFOCATED. I SHOVED A NAIL UNDER THE DOOR SO THE LOCK DIDN'T CATCH!



WE'VE GOT TO BEAT THEM TO THE EVIDENCE. THOSE BETTING SLIPS WILL PUT THEM BEHIND BARS!

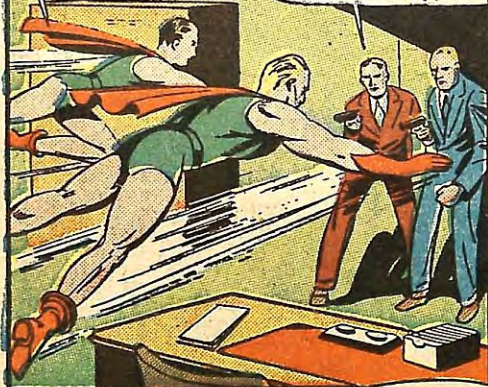
WELL I'LL BE! HOW DID THAT BRAT GET LOOSE?

WE SHOULDN'T HAVE COME IN WITHOUT LOCKIN' THE STREET DOOR, JO-JO!



SEE! THAT'S WHERE THEY LOCKED ME!

GUN 'EM, BO! KILL 'EM OR WE'RE SUNK!!



YOU LOST THE BETS YOU TOOK ON THE CHAMPIONSHIP, BUT WE'LL HANDLE THE PAYOFF!



I'LL MAKE IT DOUBLE!



THEY'LL BE SAFE IN THERE UNTIL THE COPS CALL FOR 'EM!

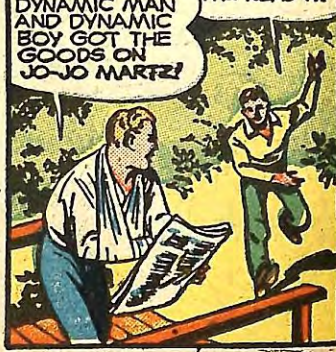
HERE'S THE BETTING SLIPS. GO AHEAD AND PHONE POLICE HEADQUARTERS.



Next morning--

HIYA, RICKY! GOSH, DID YOU SEE THE FRONT PAGE? TELLS ABOUT HOW DYNAMIC MAN AND DYNAMIC BOY GOT THE GOODS ON JO-JO MARTZ!

NO KIDDIN' EDDIE? GOSH, LET ME READ IT!





WHO was behind the sudden change in **The Echo**? Why did this champion of human rights become not only a murderer, but a thief who preyed on the sick and dying? — Dr. Doom and Cora — **The Echo's** brother and sister — knew it was all a vicious lie, but how could they prove his innocence when the people he risked his life for had placed a price on his head and the police had orders to kill him on sight?



DOC, A SALESMAN CAME WHILE YOU WERE OUT. I TOLD HIM TO RETURN LATER!

OKAY, ECHO! I'LL SEE HIM!



LET'S SEE IT!



THE ECHO



IT'S ODORLESS AND INHALED LIKE ETHER. LEAVES NO AFTER EFFECTS. INHALE, DR. DOOM!

NO, THERE ISN'T ANY ODOR-R-R-R- MMM--



THE SLEEPING GAS KNOCKED HIM OUT! WHERE DO I TAKE HIM?

BACK TO MY CELLAR, MOTZ. I HAVE TWO MORE TO GET, SO HURRY!!



A few minutes later--

ECHO, WILL YOU STEP TO THE DOOR AND SEE IF IT HAS STOPPED RAINING?

SURE, CORA! RIGHT AWAY!



WH-AAA! WHAT GOES?

SWEET DREAMS, ECHO! I'LL JUST STUFF YOU IN THIS CLOSET UNTIL MOTZ RETURNS!



And in the kitchen, of Dr. Doom's doomed household--

CORA, WILL YOU COME HERE A MOMENT?

ALL RIGHT, ECHO! BE RIGHT WITH YOU!



HELP!

MY TECHNIQUE IS PERFECT! MY SCHEME IS GOING STRICTLY ACCORDING TO PLAN!



GET THESE TWO OVER TO THE CELLAR, MOTZ. WE'VE GOT A LITTLE STICK-UP JOB NEXT, SO STEP ON IT!

I WON'T BE LONG, BOSS!





JUST AS I FIGURED,
NOBODY NOTICES
US AT ALL, MOTZ!

LET'S GET THE
PENICILLIN
AND SCRAM!



THAT WAS THE
ECHO CALLING
FIRE! HE'S A
THIEF, NURSE!
CALL THE POLICE!

THERE, THERE,
MR. TRENT!
QUIET YOURSELF!

*Meanwhile the captives
cease their futile struggle--*

GREYMOOR
WANTS US OUT
OF THE WAY,
ECHO! WHAT'S
BEHIND IT?

SEARCH ME,
DOC, BUT
I'M GIVING
HIM A TASTE
OF HIS OWN
MEDICINE!

SOMEONE
LEFT A WHILE
AGO. MAYBE IT
WAS GREYMOOR!

I HOPE
ECHO'S
VENTRILLOQUISM
WORKS!



HEY, YOU
GUYS! UNTIE
THOSE THREE
IN THE CELLAR!

WHA--
OKAY,
GREYMOOR
DIDN'T
KNOW
YOU WERE
BACK--



IT WORKED!
HERE THEY
COME!

YOU'RE TO BE LET
OUT! DON'T TRY
ANYTHING FUNNY--
OR ELSE--!!



HOW ARE
WE DOIN'?

SWELL! DOC KAYOED
THE OTHER MUGGS!
LET'S BEAT IT!



BEAT IT BACK
INSIDE THE HOUSE!
THAT MUST BE
GREYMOOR WITH
A CAPTURED
POLICE CAR!

WE'LL
GET 'EM
WHEN
THEY
ENTER!



WRONG, ECHO!
THOSE COPS
ARE AFTER **YOU!**
AND WHEN YOU'RE
DEAD, YOU CAN'T
DENY THEIR
ACCUSATIONS!

**IT'S
GREYMOOR,
ECHO!**



BACK TO
THE CELLAR
WITH THEM,
MOTZ!

STAY

YEAH—
AND
THIS
TIME
THEY'LL
BE THERE!



**OPEN THAT DUNGEON
DOOR, SOMEBODY!
WE'LL PUT 'EM WHERE
THEY CAN'T ESCAPE!**



GIVE A HAND
WITH THIS DOOR!
IT'S **HEAVY!**



WE **CAN'T** LET 'EM
CLOSE THAT DOOR,
OR WE'RE
FINISHED!

WE CAN'T
MAKE IT, CORA!
I'LL TRY
SOMETHING
ELSE!

**GET
YOUR
HANDS
UP!**



**WHAT
THE--**

THE COPS HAVE
ARRIVED JUST
AS I THREW
MY VOICE!

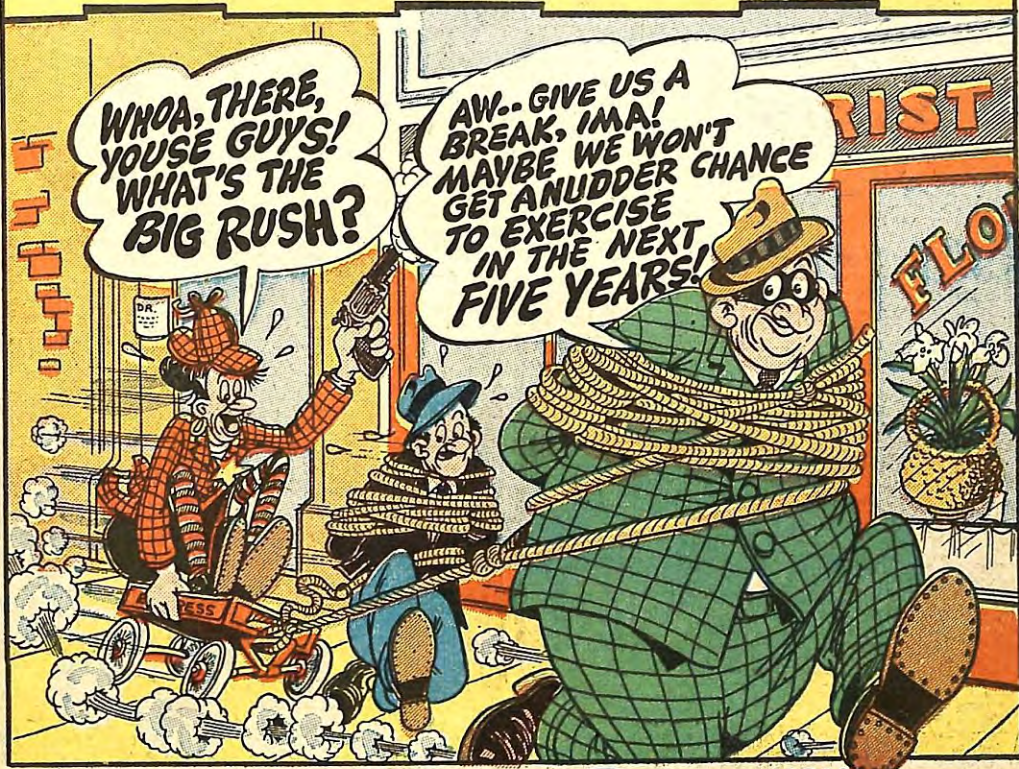


WE WERE
AFTER YOU,
ECHO, BUT WE
RECOGNIZED
THE GUY YOU
CALL GRAYMOOR
AS THE NOTORIOUS
VENTRILOQUIST,
GEORGE TUSK.

SO THAT'S
WHO HE
IS! GLAD
MY
VENTRILOQUIST
CAUGHT
UP WITH
HIM!



Ima SLOTH





WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH IMA? THIS IS THE FIRST BALL SHE'S MISSED IN YEARS!

YEAH, BUT WITH MOST OF THE FORCE OFF DUTY TONIGHT, MAYBE IT'S A GOOD THING FOR IMA TO BE OUT ON PATROL!

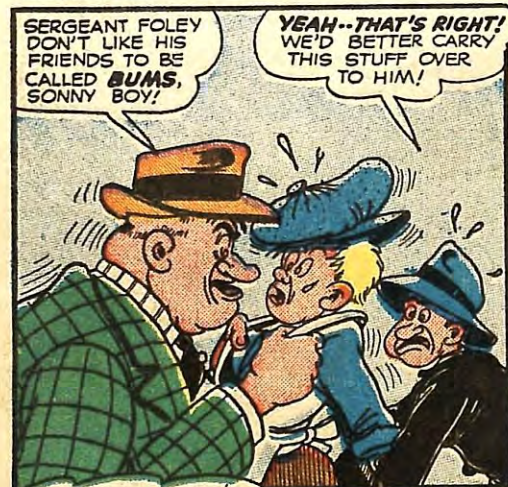


AHA! FATSO FLYNN AND GINZO MC GILL AWOL FROM THE STATE PEN! BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON 'EM!



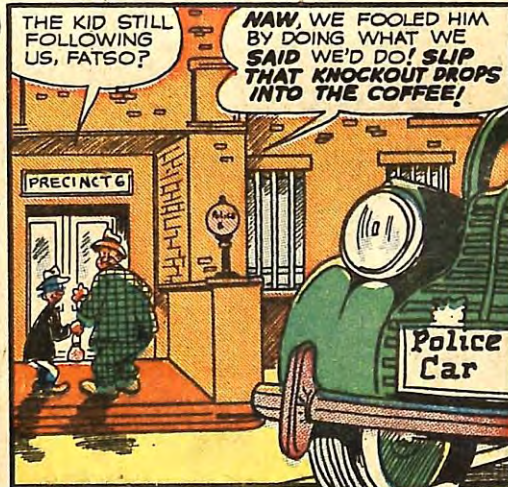
HEY, KID, WHERE YUH GOIN' WID DAT BAG OF HAMBURGERS AND COFFEE?

POLICE HEADQUARTERS, THIS STUFF'S FOR FOLEY AT THE FRONT DESK-- AND SCRAM, BUM!



SERGEANT FOLEY DON'T LIKE HIS FRIENDS TO BE CALLED BUMS, SONNY BOY!

YEAH--THAT'S RIGHT! WE'D BETTER CARRY THIS STUFF OVER TO HIM!



THE KID STILL FOLLOWING US, FATSO?

NAW, WE FOOLED HIM BY DOING WHAT WE SAID WE'D DO! SLIP THAT KNOCKOUT DROPS INTO THE COFFEE!



FIRST TIME THOSE BUMS EVER WALKED IN THERE WITHOUT GUNS AND BRACELETS ON THEIR WRISTS!

MAYBE THEY'RE GOIN' STRAIGHT, MISS SLOOTH! C'MON OVER AND MOOCH A CUP OF COFFEE OFF NICK!



HO-HUM! THE KID FROM NICK'S MUST'VE BEEN IN A HURRY AND LEFT THE STUFF! UMMM! SUELLS GOOD!

THE CHIEF MUST'VE
PLUNKED ALL THE
TICKET DOUGH IN
THIS CAN, FATSO!

LET US HOPE! WE
NEED A LITTLE PIN
MONEY TO CELEBRATE
OUR
**ESCAPE FROM
THE PEN!**

LUMPH--AH!
OPENING A CAN
OF BEANS WOULDN'T
HAVE BEEN MORE
OF A CINGH!

**GIVE A
LOOK, FATSO!**
WE'VE HIT
THE JACKPOT!

CRIPES!
WHAT A
PLACE TO FIND A
BURGLAR ALARM--
IN POLICE
HEADQUARTERS!

RRRRRRRR!

**DON'T STOP
TO COUNT
TEN!**

**YEAH--BUT
LET'S DRIFT
OUT BEFORE
THE DOPE
STOPS
DREAMING!**

**THOSE K.O. DROPS
YOU SLIPPED IN HIS
JAVA SURE WUZ
HIGH OCTANE--
GINZO!**

RRRRRR!

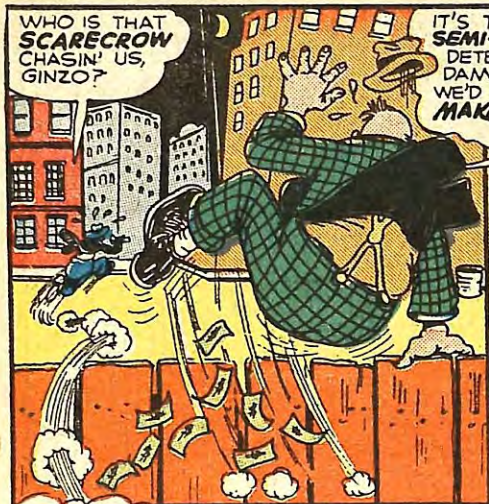
ER, PARDON ME,
MISS SLOOTH--
BUT THEM
GENTS JUST
FLEW OUTTA
HEADQUARTERS
LIKE THE
DEVIL WUZ
AFTER 'EM!

**HUBBLE-
GUB-
GUM--
AH!
WHAT?
WHICH WAY?**

**HEY--YOU
DEAD
BEAT--!
PAY YOUR
CHECK!!**

**I'LL SEE YUH
ON PAYPAY!
NICK! AHA!
THERE THEY
GO!**

**HALT!
IN THE
NAME OF
THE LAW!**

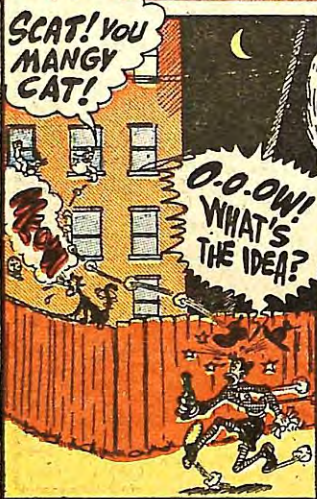


IT'S THAT SEMI-PRIVATE DETECTIVE DAME AND WE'D BETTER MAKE TRACKS FAST!

IF THEY THINK I'M GONNA STOP TO GRAB SOME OF THIS EASY DOUGH--THEY'RE WRONG! I'LL GRAB IT ON THE RUN!



SCAT! YOU MANGY CAT!



DUCK THIS-- YOU CRAZY OLD GOAT!

SEE? SHE WASN'T CHASING AFTER US! LET'S WALK AWAY NATURAL-LIKE AND NOBODY WILL SUSPECT US!

GOOD IDEA. I'M OUT OF BREATH ALREADY!



AH, GOOD EVENING, GENTS! OUT FOR A STROLL, HUH?



BEG PARDON-- MADAM-- BUT OUR WIVES DON'T LET US TALK TO STRANGE WOMEN!

THERE'S NOTHING STRANGE ABOUT ME, BIG BOY! NOW GET YOUR MITTS UP-- BOTH OF YOU!





GOSH, MISS SLOOTH! CAN'T WE BUY YOU OFF? WE GOT PLENTY OF DOUGH!

NOT A CHANCE, FATSO! YOU GUYS ARE WORTH MORE THAN GOLD TO ME TONIGHT!



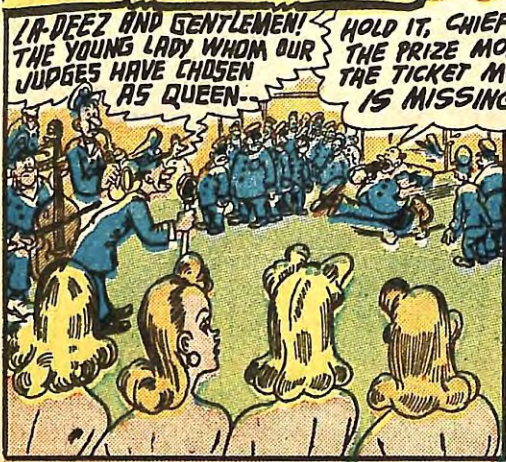
YOU CAN'T DENY THAT YOU AIN'T A PAIR OF JACKASSES!

PARDON ME, LADY.. BUT ARE YOU SURE YOU WEREN'T LOOKING FOR A PAIR OF MULES INSTEAD OF US?



GIDDYAP..YOUSE GUYS! DOWN MAIN STREET AND TURN LEFT INTO CENTRAL HALL!

Just as the chief is about to announce the contest winner--



LA-DEEZ AND GENTLEMEN! THE YOUNG LADY WHOM OUR JUDGES HAVE CHOSEN AS QUEEN--

HOLD IT, CHIEF! THE PRIZE MONEY.. THE TICKET MONEY IS MISSING!



Beauty Contest--



HERE 'TIS, CHIEF! I RECOVERED EVERY CENT THOSE LUGGS SNITCHED FROM HEADQUARTERS!

ER, HUHP SHHH! QUIET, IMA! THIS BUSINESS IS WORSE THAN A FIRE AT THE ENGINE HOUSE!

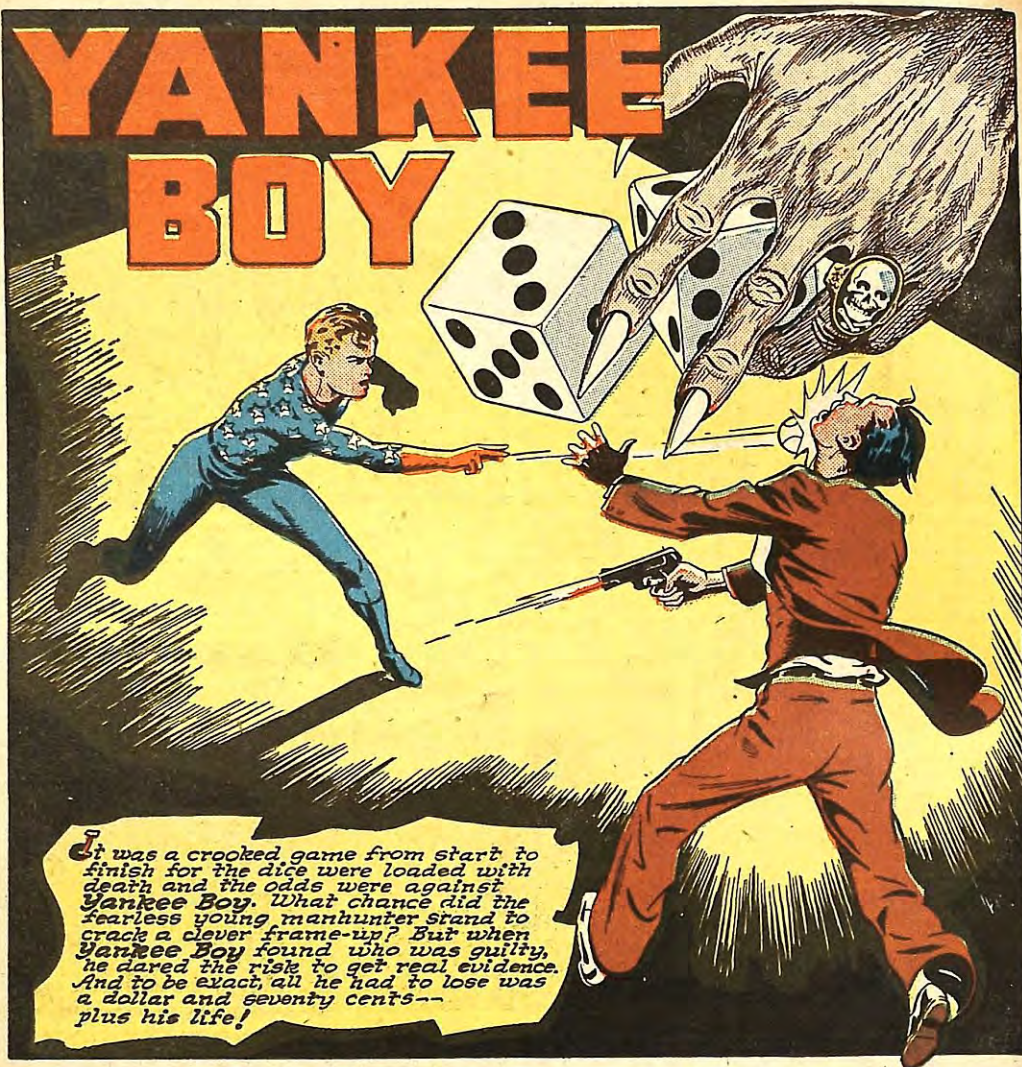


PRESENTING IMA SLOOTH.. QUEEN OF THE BALL!

I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN, CHIEFIE!

WHHEW! WHATT A RELIEF!

YANKEE BOY



It was a crooked game from start to finish for the dice were loaded with death and the odds were against Yankee Boy. What chance did the fearless young manhunter stand to crack a clever frame-up? But when Yankee Boy found who was guilty, he dared the risk to get real evidence. And to be exact, all he had to lose was a dollar and seventy cents-- plus his life!

Vic Martin, first string pitcher for the South Side sandlot team, tries to break an eighth inning tie--

STRIKE TWO!
NICE GOIN', VIC!



THERE'S JOE BARTON, UMPIRING THE GAME!

CAREFUL! HE MAY HAVE A GUN!



POLICE!-- BUT WE'VE GOT PERMISSION TO PLAY HERE, JOE!

GOSH, VIC-- I WONDER WHAT THEY WANT?





YOU'RE JOE BARTON, AREN'T YUH?-- OKAY, YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US TO HEADQUARTERS. FRISK HIM, MACK!

BUT WHAT--?



WHAT DID THEY ARREST JOE FOR, VICTOR? HE'D ADVERTISE IN THE LOST AND FOUND COLUMN IF HE FOUND A PENNY!

GEE, I CAN'T BELIEVE JOE DID ANYTHING WRONG, HENRY! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT!

Joe's arrest breaks up the game, and Vic Martin runs all the way to police headquarters--

THIS HAS GOT ME PLENTY WORRIED! THOSE COPS WERE TAKING NO CHANCES WITH JOE!



FRIEND OF YOURS, HUH? WE BOOKED HIM FOR MURDER! REMEMBER THE STICKUP LAST MONTH AT THE NATIONAL LOAN OFFICE?

MURDER! BUT JOE WOULDN'T STEAL A NICKEL! WHAT EVIDENCE HAVE YOU GOT?



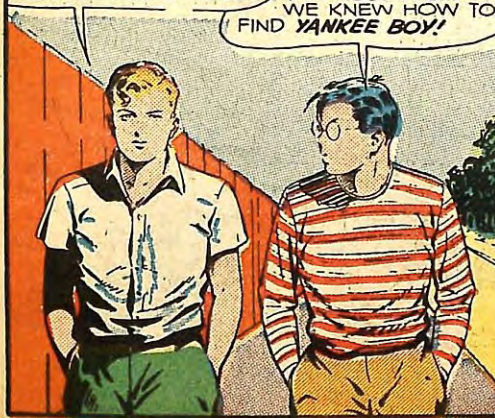
WE TRACED A CAP FOUND AT THE SCENE TO HIM. AND A WITNESS HAS IDENTIFIED HIM!

IF YOU HAVEN'T ANY BUSINESS AROUND HERE-- GET OUT KID!



BAD NEWS HENRY! THEY FRAMED JOE FOR THE NATIONAL LOAN OFFICE STICKUP!

YEAH-- MARTY SPROUL AND HIS MOB WERE QUESTIONED ABOUT THAT JOB. WISH WE KNEW HOW TO FIND YANKEE BOY!



LET ME BORROW YOUR RECORDING MACHINE AND I'LL FIND YANKEE BOY SOMEWHERE TONIGHT!

OKAY, VIC! COME OVER AND GET IT!





MARTY SPROUL'S MOB HANGS OUT IN THE BACK ROOM OF THE STAR TAVERN. I CAN PLUG THIS RECORDER INTO THE LIGHT SOCKET OVER THE ALLEY DOOR!



HERE'S THE HANGOUT! I'LL BE SUNK IF ANYONE POPS OUT THE ALLEY DOOR!

SHUT UP, LIPPY! AIN'T YOU GIVEN US ENOUGH TROUBLE?



I'M HEADING STRAIGHT FOR TROUBLE TONIGHT! NOBODY WOULD BELIEVE IT, BUT YANKEE BOY GETS SCARED SOMETIMES, TOO!

PLANTING JOE BARTON'S CAP WAS MY IDEA, SEE? BECAUSE HE LOOKS SOMETHIN' LIKE YOU, LIPPY!

YEAH, BOSS, BUT NOW THE COPS GOT HIM. CAN'T I HANG AROUND IF I LAY LOW?



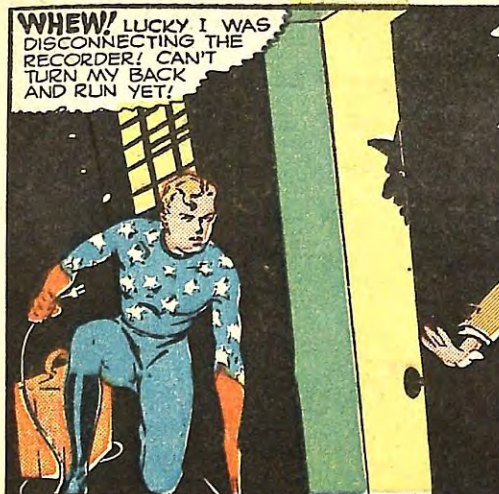
NO! G'WAN BACK HOME! HERE'S TRAIN FARE!

AW, MARTY-- CAN'T YUH GIMME MORE'N A BUCK SEVENTY? I LOST MY CUT OF THE HAUL IN A CRAP GAME!



HEY, MARTY! GO SEE IF LIPPY GOT OUT THROUGH THE FRONT OKAY. ALLEY LIGHT'S OUT, AN' WE WUZ TALKIN' KINDA LOUD!

YEAH-- GO SEE IF SOMEBODY'S SNOOPIN' OUT THERE, MURPH!

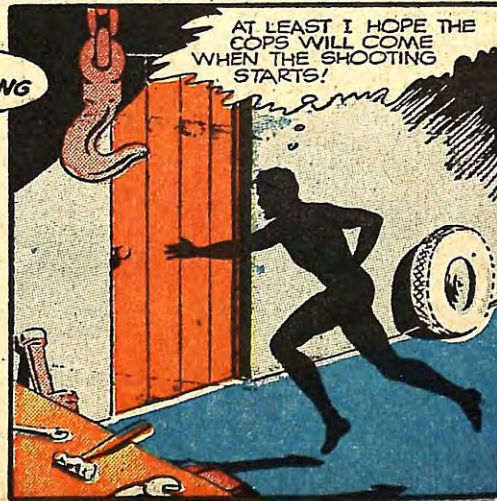




After long delays at junction points, Vic reaches Cliffvale by sundown and leaves the train as Yankee Boy.



SCRAM IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GET PINCHED! THE COPS ARE SURROUNDING THIS BLOCK!





~ HE WHO SERVES PROGRESS SERVES THE WORLD



P

1706

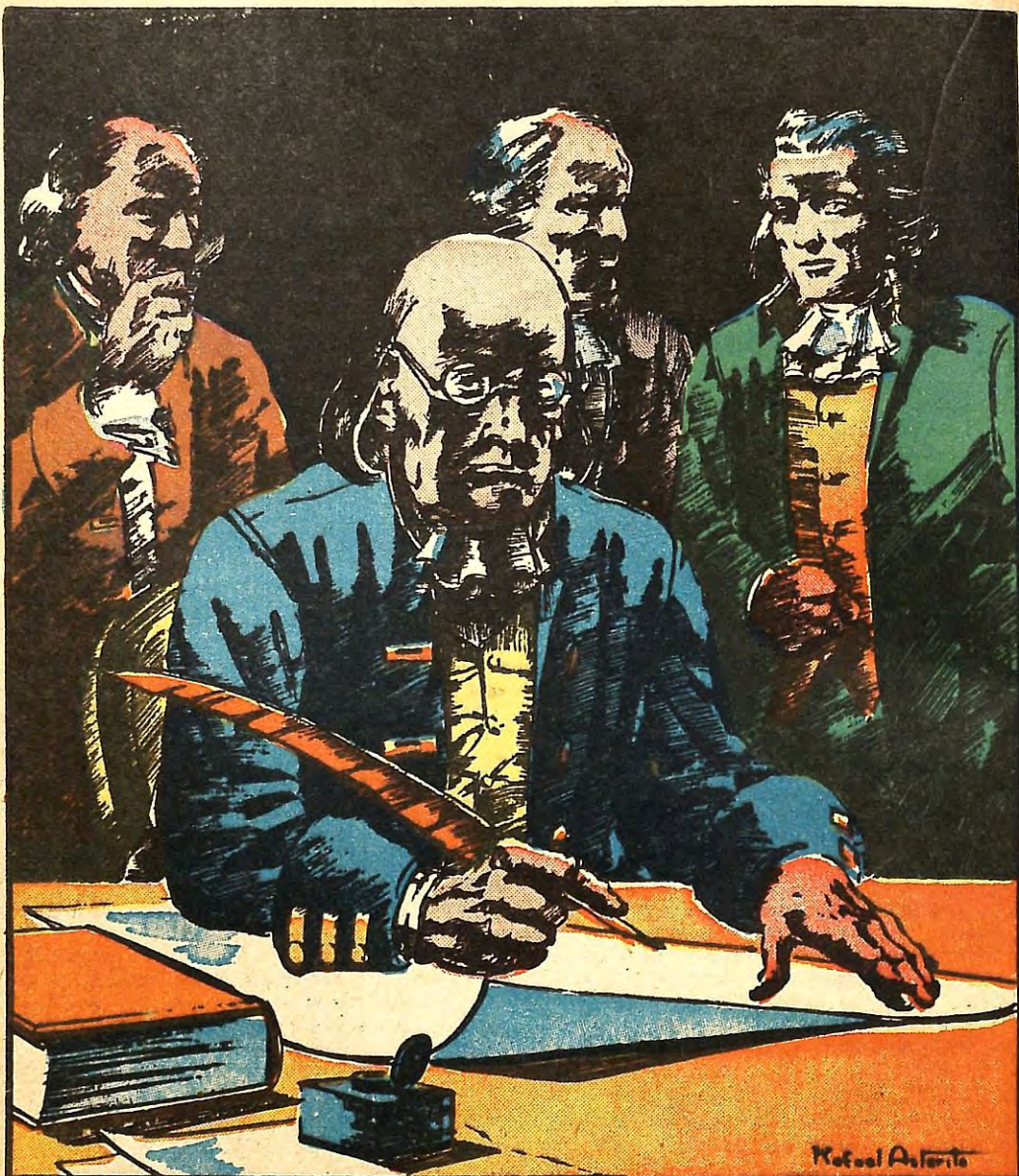
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

1790

PERHAPS THE WORDS OF NO MAN HAVE BEEN MORE WIDELY QUOTED THAN THOSE OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. POSSIBLY NO MAN HAS RECEIVED GREATER WORLD WIDE HONORS FOR INTELLECTUAL SERVICE. YET HE BEGAN WITH NO MORE ADVANTAGES THAN THE CHARACTER TO OVERCOME OBSTACLES AND THE INTELLIGENCE TO MAKE USE OF OPPORTUNITIES. HE WAS SCARCELY SIXTEEN WHEN HE DRIFTED ALMOST PENNILESS INTO PHILADELPHIA IN SEARCH OF WORK.



HE MET MANY EARLY AND DISHEARTENING FAILURES, BUT BY THE TIME HE WAS TWENTY-THREE HE WAS THE OWNER OF A NEWSPAPER, AND SHORTLY THEREAFTER MADE A NAME FOR HIMSELF AS A JOURNALIST. BY THE TIME HE WAS FORTY HE HAD BEGUN RESEARCHES IN ELECTRICITY THAT ALONE WERE TO MAKE HIM FAMOUS. BY HIS FAMOUS KITE EXPERIMENT HE PROVED DECISIVELY THE THEORY OF POSITIVE AND NEGATIVE ELECTRICITY AND CONFIRMED HIS CONVICTION THAT LIGHTNING IS ELECTRICITY.



YET HIS BRILLIANT WORK IN SCIENCE WAS LATER EXCELLED BY HIS GREATER CAREER AS A STATESMAN AND DIPLOMAT. HE TWICE WAS SENT TO ENGLAND IN THE INTEREST OF THE AMERICAN COLONIES AND WAS MOST SUCCESSFUL IN PROMOTING THEIR WELFARE. BY THE END OF HIS SECOND VISIT, HOWEVER, PUBLIC FEELING AGAINST ENGLAND WAS FAR TOO STRONG AND FRANKLIN RETURNED HOME AND PARTICIPATED IN MEASURES THAT LED TO THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE. AFTER THE BEGINNING OF THE REVOLUTION HE WAS SUCCESSFUL IN OBTAINING AID FROM FRANCE. HE RETIRED FROM PUBLIC LIFE IN 1788 AND DIED IN 1790.

TOUCHDOWN TEST

A FOUL FUMBLE IS WORSE THAN DEFEAT!

From the scrimmage line Steve Granger saw Marge Turner rooting for Bull Cronin, the hefty right halfback. Cronin was rubbing his knee. He stopped when he saw Granger staring at him.

The quarterback was calling the signals. He was to take the ball and start for left end, then pass it to Cronin who would break through center.

The ball snapped and the team clicked with smooth precision. Granger caught the pigskin and saw Cronin ahead, waiting for the pass. Then Cronin's old knee injury threw him off balance. Granger's reaction was automatic. He stepped aside and dodged a tackler, ran for the end. But it was no use. The breakthrough came even before he had reached the scrimmage line and Steve Granger was smothered. A loss of four yards.

Before they got out of that difficulty the game was over and State had lost to Tech by a single point.

"Of all the selfish hogging!" the coach yelled. "You knew Cronin was called for that play! Why didn't you pass to him?"

"His knee went bad on him, Coach. I saw him slip!"

"You're a liar!" Cronin yelled. "A flash in the pan! You won our first game by a lucky run and now you're trying to win 'em all!"

Steve went to his room after the game, but he couldn't relax. His room mate, Shorty Green, had gone home for the week-end. Granger put on his coat and went down to the co-op and ordered a coke. Jean Gray came in and sat down on the stool beside him.

"Have a coke, Jean," Steve said.

"Thanks," she replied, smiling. Then, "Tough luck today."

"I'm through, I guess. Cronin's leg went bad, but he won't admit it and the coach thinks I was trying to steal the show."

"He ought to know better," Jean replied. "Are you going to the dance tonight?"

"I haven't the heart to."

Jean turned and shook him by the shoulder. "You're a fool, Steve. You ought to show 'em! If you know you're right, why are you afraid?"

He did not ask Jean to go to the dance. As he walked back to his dormitory, he passed Bull Cronin and Marge Turner. Steve thought he heard the words, "flash in-the-pan" and he turned his head. Marge was laughing. Steve's face turned red and he hurried on.

At the big game between State and Murdock, Steve was on the bench. The game was hard-fought up to the last five minutes and the score was tied, until Murdock kicked a field goal which gave them a three-point edge.

Lefty Yates took the kick-off from State's twenty-yard line and began to run. From the bench Steve saw Cronin following up behind. Had his eyes not been glued to Cronin he would not have noticed Cronin, surrounded by other players, hook his foot around Yates' ankle.

Yates spilled and the ball flew free. Cronin caught the fumble and carried it another ten yards.

The coach swore under his breath as the teams untangled. Yates was still on the ground.

"Go in for Yates, Granger," the coach said. "He's hurt. But remember! Don't try to win by yourself!"

As Steve passed Cronin, he whispered, "You rat!"

There wasn't time for Cronin to answer. They lined up and signals were being called. Granger was to take it for an end run with Cronin blocking the interference.

Granger felt the ball snap firmly under his arm as he dug his toes into the turf. Right tackle was breaking and Murdock's left tackle barged through right in Cronin's path. Cronin's face had a sneer on it and suddenly he went down, grabbing his leg.

Steve twisted to avoid the tackle. He put everything into his legs and dove through the hole between the tackle and end. It seemed to him that the whole team was barging down on him, but he twisted his body, tripped sideways, missed the left halfback. Both the right halfback and the fullback came at him. He straight-armed one and dodged toward the right sidelines. The crowd had risen to its feet, cheering madly. Steve scarcely realized his chance until he heard them shout, "He's in the clear! Touchdown!"

Coming off the field he saw Marge Turner hurrying toward him, smiling one of her scintillating smiles. He turned away, and looked searchingly through the crowd. Finally Steve saw a red hat and shouldered his way toward it.

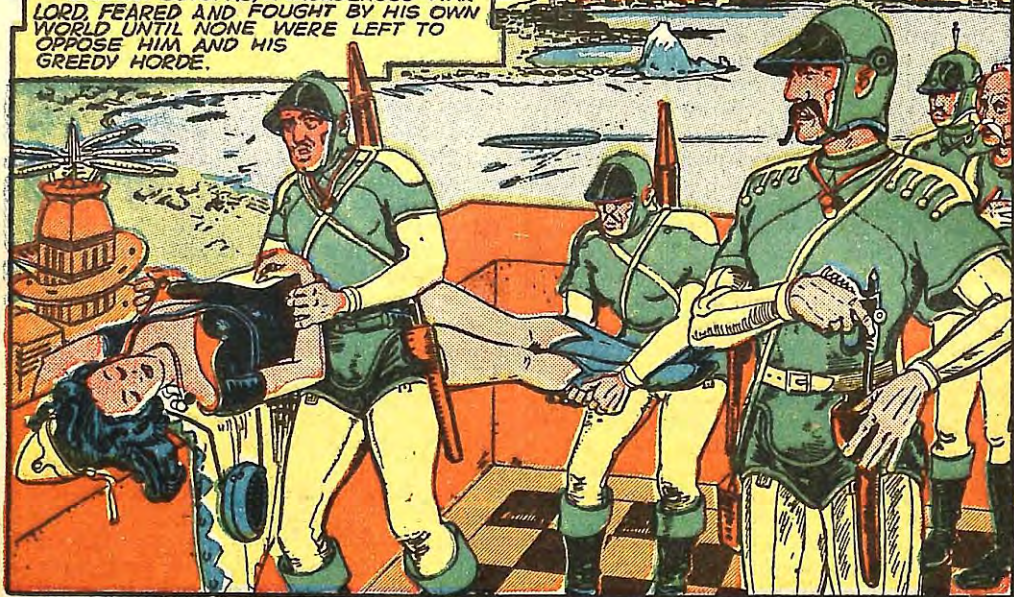
"Jean!" he yelled. "Hey, wait for me! I've got an apology to make."

Jean's quick smile turned into a laugh. "For refusing to take me to the dance? Forget it, Steve. You've passed the Touchdown Test. That's all I wanted!"

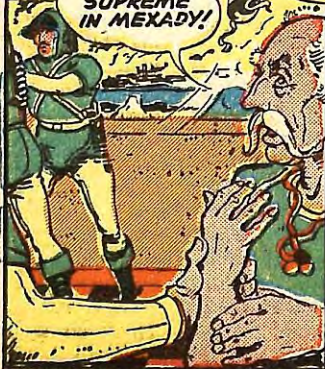
D HASTINGS N

160 MILLION MILES FROM THE EARTH TWINKLES A SPECK IN A VAST SOLAR SYSTEM! BUT HOW COULD SCIENTISTS KNOW THAT ITS BRILLIANCE CONCEALED THE INSANE DESIGNS OF A CRUEL DESPOT, THAT ITS LIGHT WOULD GROW EVER BRIGHTER, ITS SHADOW EVER DARKER ACROSS THE FACE OF THE EARTH? HOW COULD THEY KNOW THAT ITS TRAGEDY WOULD BE THEIR TRAGEDY?

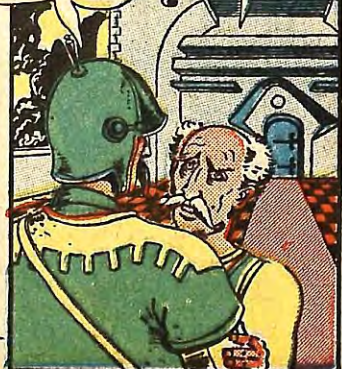
MEXADY'S CIVILIZATION IS CRUSHED BY GALADA EUTOPAS, A MURDEROUS WAR LORD, FEARED AND FOUGHT BY HIS OWN WORLD UNTIL NONE WERE LEFT TO OPPOSE HIM AND HIS GREEDY HORDE.



GOOD! WE ARE RID OF HER! AYE, EUTOPAS, AND ALL OTHER CULTURISTS ARE DEAD BY NOW. YOU ARE SUPREME IN MEXADY!



BUT, WHAT NOW WILL MY SOLDIERS DO FOR WIVES? ALL WOMEN OF MEXADY DIED WITH THE OPPOSITION.



COME-- EUTOPAS! TO MY LABORATORY!



AT LAST! THE GREAT DAY OF MEETING ARRIVES! A MESSENGER OF THE NOW UNITED EARTH COUNTRIES ARRIVES AT CARTER'S HOME.

YOU WILL HAVE THE SEAT OF HONOR, DR. CARTER. YOU WILL BE THE FIRST OFFICIALLY TO GREET THE NEWCOMERS!

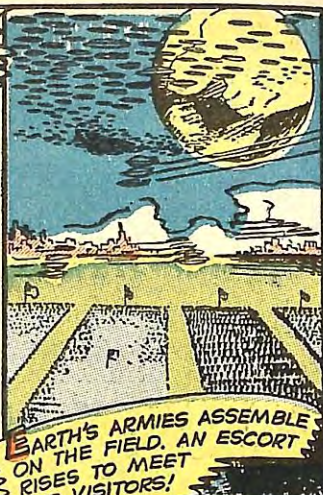
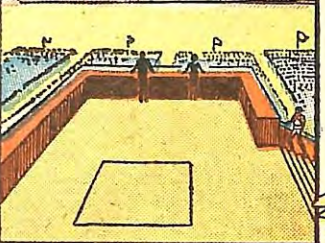
THAT WILL BE THE HAPPIEST HOUR OF MY LIFE!



SOON THE WORLD STANDS ELECTRIFIED, AWED BY A GREAT AIR FLEET, LARGE ENOUGH TO BLOT OUT THE SUN!

THERE THEY ARE!

OH, DAD! I'M SO THRILLED!



EARTH'S ARMIES ASSEMBLE ON THE FIELD. AN ESCORT RISES TO MEET THE VISITORS!

THEN SUDDEN ATTACK! THE EARTH FORCES FALL UNDER THE MEXADIAN ONSLAUGHT LIKE WHEAT BEFORE A SCYTHE!

GREAT HEAVENS! THEIR PURPOSE IS TO CONQUER!



GLORIA-- THIS MAY BE THE END-- I WANT YOU TO KNOW I LOVE YOU!

OH, DAN-- I LOVE YOU TOO!

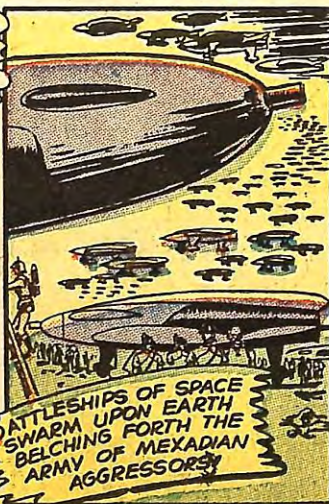


TAKE THIS RING AS A KEEPSAKE, WILL YOU, GLORIA?

YES, DAN AND THIS NECKLACE! IT HAS A LOCKET CLASP WITH MY PICTURE IN IT--FOR YOU!



SO THAT'S WHY GLORIA WOULD NEVER GIVE ME A TUMBLE! SHE'S FALLEN FOR THAT ROUGHNECK!



BATTLESHIPS OF SPACE SWARM UPON EARTH BELCHING FORTH THE ARMY OF MEXADIAN AGGRESSORS!



THE WAY IS CLEARED, EUTOPAS ALIGHTS!

NOW, FOR THE SPOILS!
COME, URSULIS! YOU HAVE
STUDIED THEIR LANGUAGE
SOUNDS, YOU WILL
INTERPRET FOR ME!



HERE THEY COME!
BOB, YOU TAKE GLORIA
UNDER THE
RECEIVING
STAND AND
HIDE IN THE
BRIDGING!

OKAY, DAN!
COME ON, SIS--
THEY WON'T LOOK
FOR US THERE!

LET ME
MEET THEM,
DAN! IT'S MY
RESPONSIBILITY!



WHAT DO
YOU WANT,
YOU DEVILS?

WHERE
IS THE
GIRL?



THEY SAY
SHE HAS
NOT GONE
AWAY,
EUTOPAS.

SHE CAN NOT
HAVE GONE
FAR! COME!
WE WILL
SEARCH FOR
HER IN
THE CROWDS!



IF I LEAD THEM
TO GLORIA THEY
MAY SPARE
MY LIFE!



COME! I
WILL SHOW
YOU THE
GIRL!

IT WILL PAY
YOU! BUT
IF YOU LIE,
NOTHING
CAN SAVE
YOU!



THREE MINUTES LATER~

GOOD GRIEF!
BOB'S RUNNING
THIS WAY--
ALONE!

DAN! DAD!
THEY'VE
TAKEN GLORIA!
ERIC NORD
SHOWED THEM
OUR HIDING
PLACE!



I CAN'T
LET THEM
TAKE HER!

HURRY,
DAN! THEY
WENT
THIS WAY!





I'LL GET WORD OUT TO THE RESERVE BASE TO ATTACK AT ONCE! THEY WON'T EXPECT--

YES-- THEN WE'LL--
OH, DAN! LOOK!



SO! YOU THOUGHT WE WOULD TRUST YOU ALONE! GET YOUR ARMS UP IN THE AIR!

SEARCH HIM, URSULIS! I SUSPECTED HE WAS NOT THE ONE WHO STARTED HERE WITH US--

A LOCKET IN HIS POCKET! WITH THE GIRL'S PICTURE IN IT!

HE WILL WITNESS MY WEDDING TO HER!



AHH-AH-OH-- KILL HIM-- URSULIS-- GUARDS!

I CAN'T-- EUTOPAS! I AM OFF BALANCE MY-- OW!



THAT KNOCKS THEM OFF, GLORIA! NOW, LET'S CALL FOR HELP!

NO, LISTEN! OUTSIDE, I HEAR A SHIP! OUR SHIP!



A SURPRISE ATTACK BY A RESERVE FORCE CATCHES THE ENEMY OFF GUARD!

HERE ARE THE LEADERS OF THIS FOUL PLOT, DOCTOR CARTER! BUT HOW DID THE SQUADRON KNOW THEY SHOULD ATTACK?

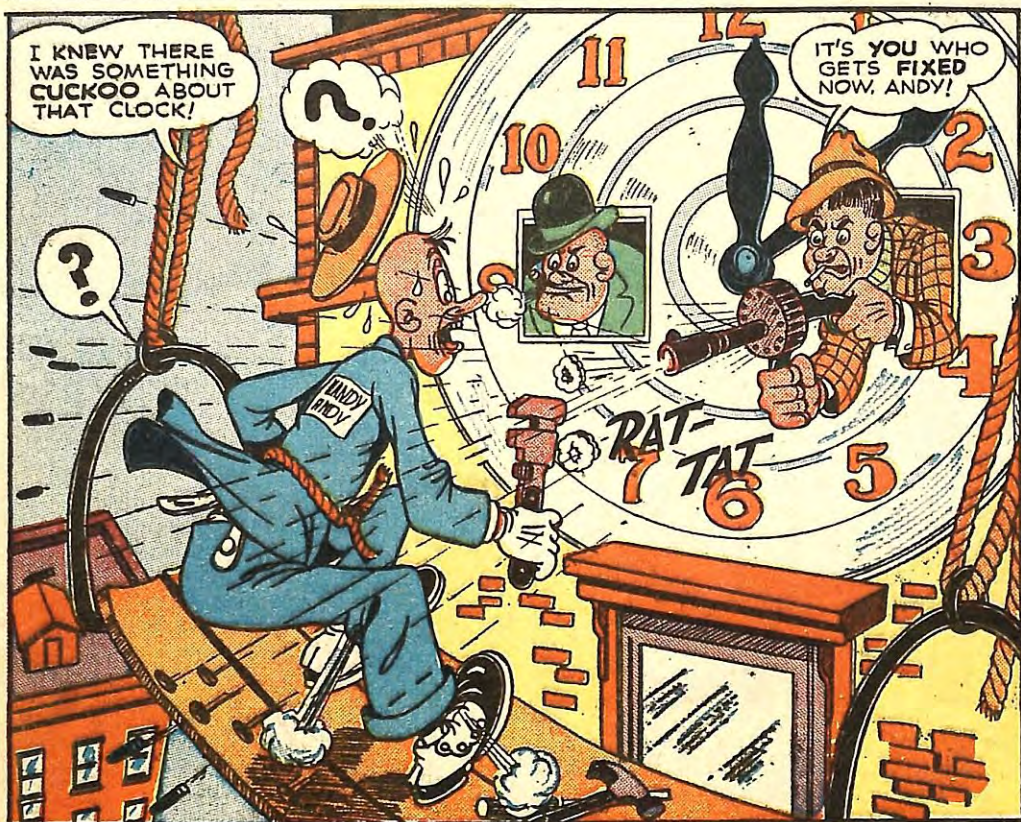
THE APPARATUS WITH WHICH I CONTACTED THEM FIRST WAS STILL CONTACTING THEIR SHIP! I WITNESSED YOUR SPLENDID DEEDS, DAN--

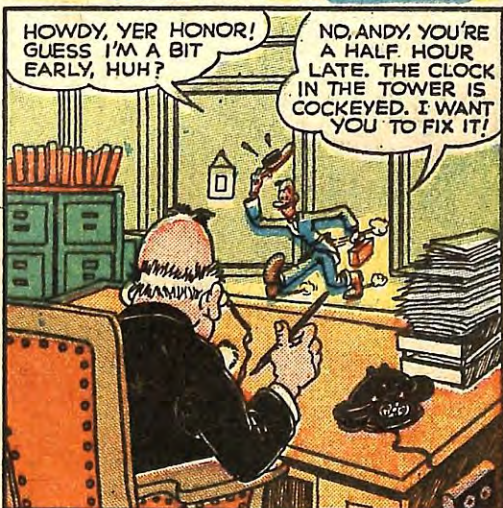
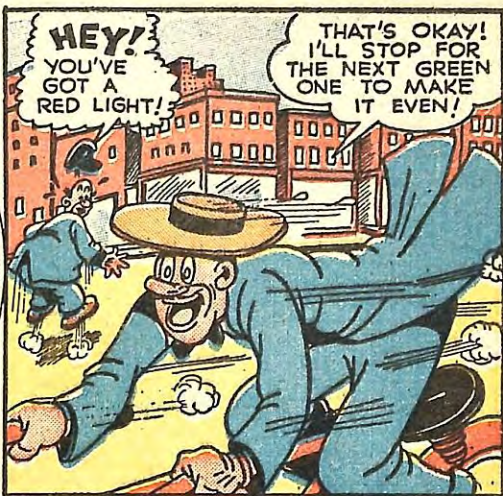
WITH ALL OUR SCIENTIFIC WAYS OF FIGHTING, URSULIS, I HAD FORGOTTEN THAT MEN SOMETIMES FIGHT THE PRIMITIVE WAY-- WITH THEIR FISTS!

OH! THE DISGRACE OF IT!

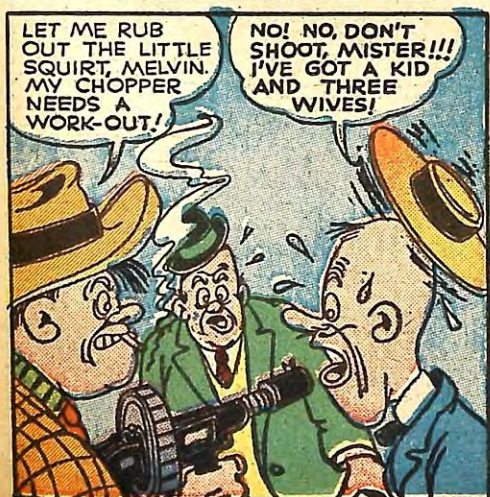
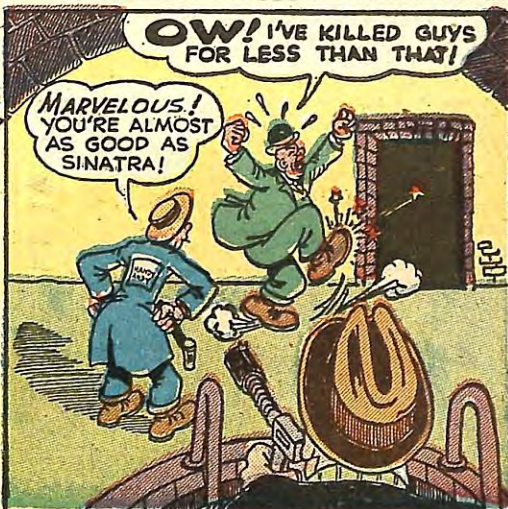
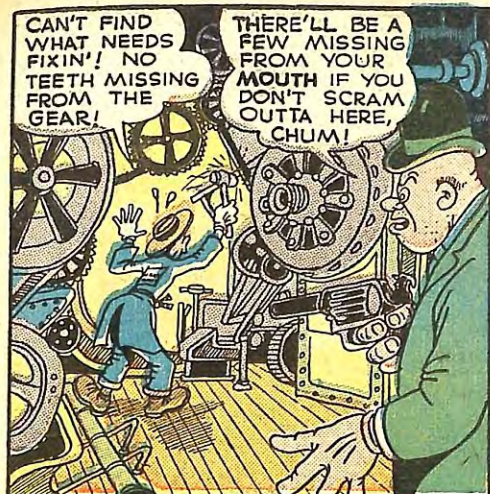


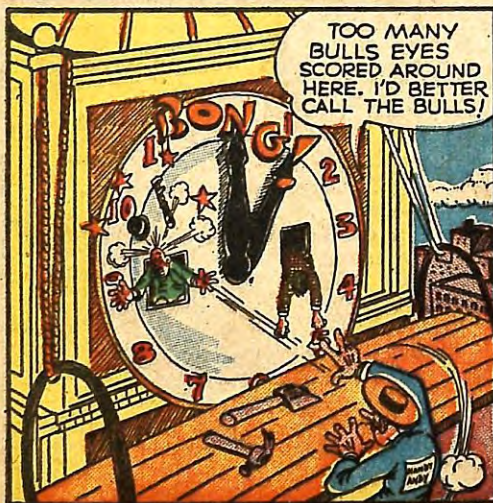
HANDY ANDY











STORM PATROL

BAXTER FOUND THE STORM WAS MORE THAN WIND AND RAIN.

Jack Baxter, manager and star halfback for Calvert Military Academy's football team and president of the athletic association, faced his classmates and told them that he had been robbed of fifteen hundred dollars on the way to the bank from Saturday's game.

Cadet "Sourpuss" Barry said, "Killer Scaldone makes a jail break Friday. Saturday Baxter gets robbed. It's too pat."

He was booed down.

In the dormitory room that Jack shared with Bill Riker, Riker expressed his feelings. Jack Baxter told Bill to skip it.

"I know how you all feel. That's enough." He went over to the window. "It's sure raining."

At that moment the lights went out.

"Uh-oh," Jack said. "Power house. River must be over the flood point."

Their door was pushed open. Eddie Crane, adjutant from Major Yardley's office snapped, "Everybody out to help in the flood!"

Outside, the rain splashed knee high from the pavement. Jack had charge of a squad.

"Sourpuss, take the other side of the street as far as the First National Bank! Watch for broken store windows. Report any vandalism!"

"Yeah," snorted Sourpuss. "The dirty work." He disappeared in the shadows.

Baxter ordered a car off the street and returned to Bill Riker, when a muffled explosion broke through the storm.

"The bank!" he called to Bill. "Handle the traffic till I get back!"

But three shrill whistle blasts brought Bill up behind Jack.

"Sourpuss is calling for help! I'll go with you!"

Jack could see the dark forms of men near a parked car in front of the bank. There were two huddled over a third person that they were forcing into the rear of the car.

"They got him!" Jack said. Bill was now up beside him.

The two thugs got into the car and shot from the curb.

"Looks like Scaldone to me, Bill! The guy I tussled with over the game money. There's no cops till they get to the bridge. We can't phone and warn 'em because the lines are down!"

Across the street a coupe was parked.

"We're in luck, Bill! Major Yardley's car and the key is in it!"

Jack pressed down on the gas pedal. The town swept by like a gloomy black shadow.

"Tail light ahead!" Jack said.

Jack jammed the brake. On the road lay the cop who had been stationed at the bridge. Jack got out. From where he stood he could hear the swirling river. Already the car ahead was over the bridge, turning left up the road toward the dam.

"Help get him off the road, Bill! Those rats shot him and now they're going to blow up the dam!"

They got back in the car. Above them, as they sped over the bridge, Scaldone's car was parked near the dam.

As the rear wheels of Jack's car bounced clear of the bridge, the black silhouette of the dam crumbled with a thunderous explosion. Jack wrenched the wheel and the car began the climb.

He kept on. The crooks became clearly defined in his headlights. Their guns barked and the windshield splintered. A bullet grazed Jack's cheek. He kept going, cut off the surprised shriek of the two thugs, trying vainly to jump clear of the streaking vehicle.

Later, Jack, half bewildered, held the check for twenty-five hundred dollars, reward for the capture of Killer Scaldone. He handed it to Major Yardley.

Sourpuss came to him and held his hand out. "You've an apology coming!"

Jack grinned. "Thanks, Sourpuss. We got our dough back and a fund for next year's athletics."



HELLO, EVERYBODY!
YOU'RE ALL HERE,
SO I GUESS I MUST
BE LATE. WELL—WHAT'S
THE MATTER? CAN'T
ANYBODY SMILE?

HMPH! THIS
OCCASION
DOESN'T CALL
FOR GAIETY,
WENDY!

NOW YOU'RE
HERE, I'LL
OPEN YOUR
GRANDFATHER'S
WILL, MISS RIVERS.

Fear is a powerful
weapon, and Mr. "E"
knows that it can be
as dangerous in the
brain of an otherwise
harmless person as
in the warped and
twisted mind of a
professional killer. Thus,
Mr. "E" sensed grim trouble
ahead when he gazed
into the terrified
eyes of a
tempestuous
heiress!





-- THE BULK OF MY ESTATE TO MY GRANDDAUGHTER WENDY RIVERS TO BE HELD IN TRUST UNTIL HER TWENTY-FIRST BIRTHDAY."

GUESS I HIT THE JACKPOT, FOLKS! DISAPPOINTED?



SO YOU THINK IT'S FUNNY FOR AUNT ALICE AND ME TO BE CUT OFF WITH JUST FIVE THOUSAND, EH? WE'LL SHOW YOU!

GO PEDDLE YOUR SOUR GRAPES, UNCLE CLAUD!



CONGRATULATIONS, WENDY! YOU CAN GO PLACES WITH A QUARTER OF A MILLION!

HMMPH!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY FATHER CHOSE YOU INSTEAD OF ME AS HER GUARDIAN, BOYD!

THANKS SO MUCH, MR. CORBIN! BE SEEN' YOU ON MY BIRTHDAY!

ER, UH-- NOW YOU BE CAREFUL, MISS RIVERS! MONEY BRINGS TROUBLE!



Wendy goes on a spree ending at 4 A.M.

MR. CORBIN GAVE ME A LAUGH, JACK. HE SAID MONEY WOULD GET ME INTO TROUBLE!

THAT'S A HOT ONE! COME ON, BABY. I'LL DRIVE YOU HOME!



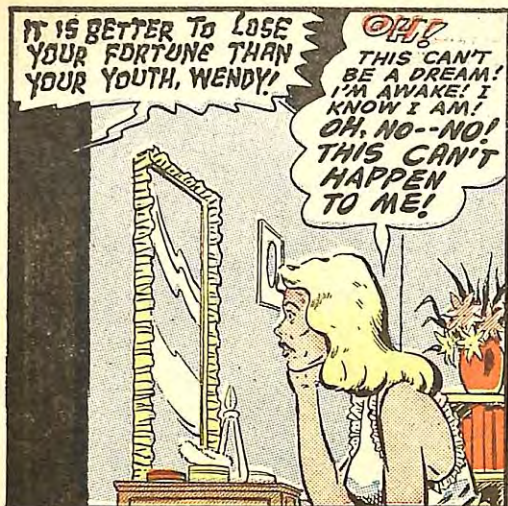
An hour later as Wendy falls into a drugged sleep--

SHE DIDN'T NOTICE THE DIFFERENT SLEEPING TABLETS I SUBSTITUTED FOR HER USUAL ONES!



WAKE UP, WENDY! LOOK AT YOURSELF IN YOUR VANITY MIRROR!

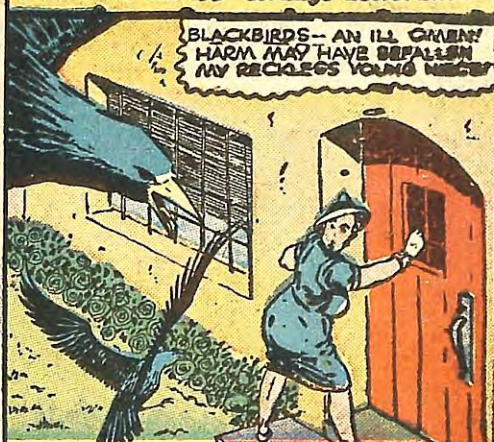
HUH? WHY-- UH-- I MUST'VE BEEN DREAMING! NO ONE'S HERE!



In mysterious fashion, a brace of blackbirds wing from the ageless stone image--



Wendy's Aunt Alice is startled by the arrival of Mr. E's strange assistants--



BLACKBIRDS-- AN ILL GREEN HARM MAY HAVE BEFALLEN MY RECKLESS YOUNG NIECE

GOT HERE JUST IN TIME! I COULD SWEAR I SAW A WOMAN FITTING ALICE LINKER'S DESCRIPTION SNEAK IN THE FRONT DOOR!



King Kolah's winged messengers transform themselves into human shape and search for clues--



LOOK! DARK STAINS ON THE PILLOW!

SHH! A DOOR SLAMMED. SOMEONE MUST'VE BEEN HIDING IN HERE!

OH, HELLO, FELLOWS! YOU BEAT ME HERE! ANY SIGN OF WENDY OR HER AUNT?

NO, BUT LOOK AT THESE STAINS!



HHMM! I THINK I KNOW WHAT MADE THESE STAINS! IT WASN'T BLOOD!



WE ALSO FOUND MUDDY FOOTPRINTS AND A FEW YELLOW PINE NEEDLES ON THE WALL CARPET?

HANG ON, FELLOWS! THERE'S ONLY ONE SPOT FOR MULES AROUND WHERE SHORT LEAF PINE GROWS!



Meanwhile Wendy is guided into a lonely woodland!

YES, MY DEAR. I GREW SUSPICIOUS WHEN YOUR UNCLE BOYD CAME TO SEEK MY KNOWLEDGE OF THE BLACK ARTS!

THAT-- THAT POISON MIGHT HAVE WIZENED MY FACE PERMANENTLY!



UNCLE BOYD WANTS TO MAKE ME A HIDEOUS OLD WRETCH SO HE COULD BLACKMAIL ME WITH THE PROMISE OF RESTORING MY YOUTH. HOW CAN I STOP HIM?



WITH THIS KNIFE, MY DEAR! YOU WILL FIND HIM ASLEEP BENEATH THE HUGE TREE!

YES-- YES, I'LL KILL HIM!



HEY! THERE'S A SEDAN PARKED OVER IN THE THICKET!

BUT NO ONE'S IN IT! FOLLOW ME!



QUICK! GET BEHIND HER WITH THAT ROPE! SHE WON'T NOTICE YOU IF YOU'RE CAREFUL!

HEY, LOOK! THAT GIRL'S GOT A KNIFE!



UNCLE BOYD-- ASLEEP. IF I DON'T KILL HIM, HE WILL DESTROY MY YOUTH, MY BEAUTY-- TO ROB ME OF MY INHERITANCE!



DON'T HESITATE-- WENDY! KILL HIM BEFORE HE AWAKENS!





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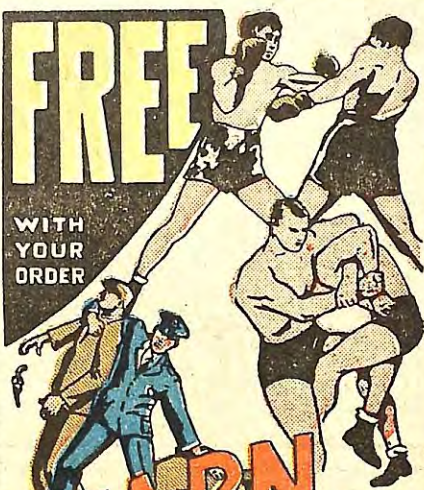
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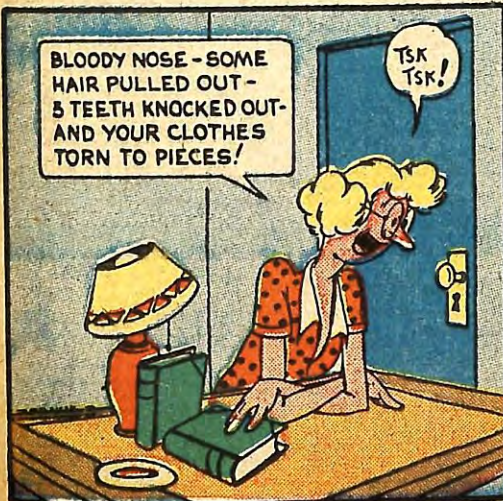
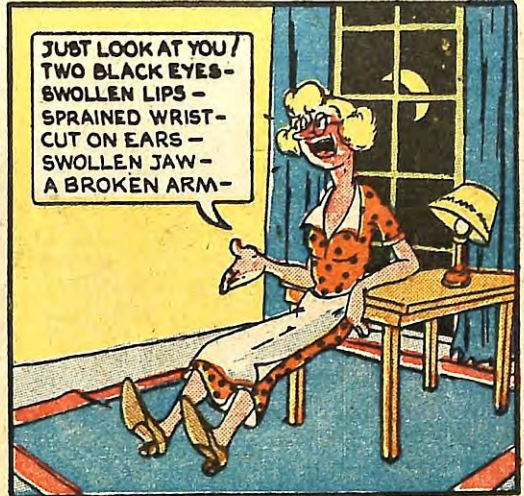
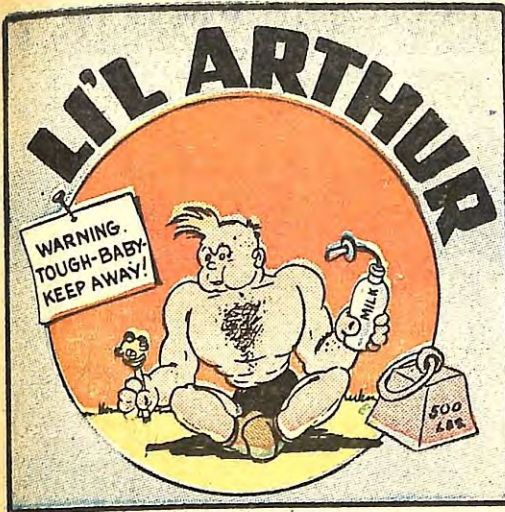
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City and State
Hand Engraved!

It "Zips" All the Way Around



OPEN
VIEW

Clear-View
CELLULOID
WINDOWS

Exteriors Of
These Billfolds
Are Made Of
Such Beautiful
Leathers As SADDLE,
MOROCCO and CALFSKIN!

Complete With
PASS CASE
COIN PURSE
and
CURRENCY
COMPARTMENT

ZIPPERS ARE BACK!!



CLOSED
VIEW

Hand Engraved Identification Key Tag
Included With Every Zipper Billfold!



We also send you this beautiful 3-color Identification key tag, hand engraved with your full name, address, city and state. It's the ideal key tag. Provides ample room for all your keys with your permanent identification for recovery in case of loss.

At Last! Here's the Billfold you've been waiting for since Pearl Harbor. Here's the Billfold most wanted by men everywhere—now for the first time offered at a price that's sensationally low for a Billfold of such unmistakable fine quality. You've never known real Billfold satisfaction until you've used this "Zip-all-around" DeLuxe Pass Case Billfold with its Built-in Change Purse and roomy Currency Compartment. When closed it's as neat and safe a Billfold as you've ever seen. Shake it all you want and nothing can fall out. Slips easily into your back pocket or coat and will not bulge out of shape. Yet when you want to get at it, the Billfold "Zips open all the way"—so that everything you carry is in full plain view, ready for instant use. No guess-work. No fumbling into tight corners to get at valuables.

Here without a doubt is the last word in a real man's Billfold. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him—his currency, his change, his credit and membership cards, his personal identification. Along with the all around Zipper Billfold and Change Purse, we also include a hand engraved Identification Key Tag as shown. You get the 3 Big Values in one as described all for only \$2.98. But hurry. SEND NO MONEY. Just rush your order on the handy coupon below today. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus 20% tax and postage with understanding that if this isn't the greatest Billfold Bargain you've ever seen, you can return in 10 days for full refund.

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 4372
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, IL

☐ Please rush me the "All-around" Zipper Pass Case Billfold with Built-in Change Purse and hand engraved Identification Key Tag. On arrival I will pay postman only \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the billfold within 10 days for full refund.

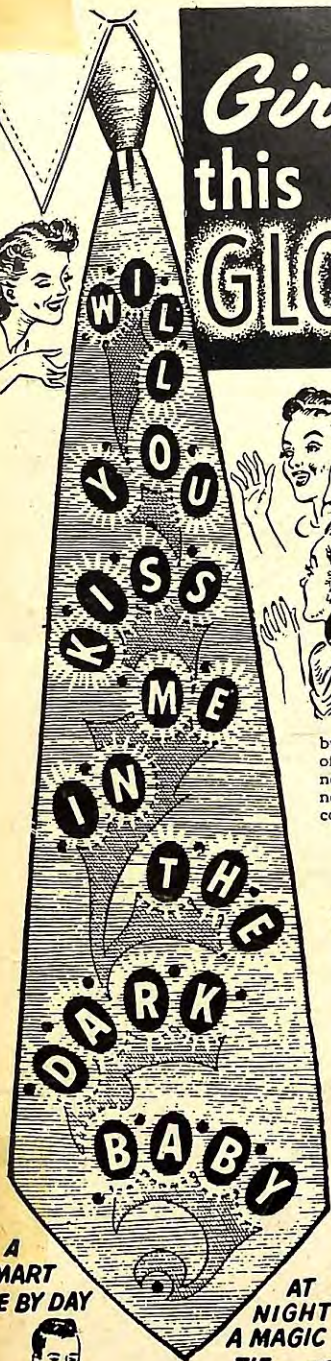
MY FULL NAME _____ (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Excise tax (total \$3.58). Please ship me Zipper Billfold under all sections charges prepaid.

Girls Can't Resist this KISS ME NECKTIE as it GLOWS in the DARK!



A
SMART
TIE BY DAY



IT'S NOVEL,
DIFFERENT
BARRELS
OF FUN!

AT
NIGHT
A MAGIC
TIE



BY DAY, A LOVELY SWANK
TIE . . . BY NIGHT, A CALL
TO LOVE IN GLOWING
WORDS!



MEN . . . BOYS . . . Now amaze your friends! Surprise and thrill every girl you meet! Be different and the life of the party in any crowd! Here's the most amazing spectacular necktie that you ever wore, a smart wrinkle-proof, tailored cravat, which at night is a thrilling sensation! It's smart, superb class by day, and just imagine in the dark it seems like a necktie of compelling allure sheer magic! Like a miracle of light there comes a pulsing, glowing question—WILL YOU KISS ME IN THE DARK, BABY? Think of the surprise, the awe you will cause! There's no trick, no hidden batteries, no switches or foolish horseplay, but a thing of loveliness as the question emerges gradually to life, touched by the wand of darkness, and your girl will gasp with wonder as it takes form so amazingly. It's new . . . utterly different . . . a Hollywood riot wherever you go. And here's wonderful news! You can see, examine this glorious tie yourself without risk . . . just mail the coupon!

SEND NO MONEY!

Examine . . . Let It Thrill You . . . ON THIS FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Don't confuse this magnificent necktie with any ordinary novelty tie, for it's high class, distinctive, ties up perfectly, and you'll wear it with pride. Its color combination is specially created and so original that you actually can wear it tastefully with any suit. It's wrinkle-proof, beautifully fashioned. You might expect to pay \$2.00 or even \$3.00 for this cravat just for daytime wear. But now, if you act quick, under this special INTRODUCTORY OFFER, you will have this marvelous, breath-taking GLOW IN THE DARK sensation for only \$1.49! That's all, just \$1.49, a bargain in quality, and a million dollars worth of fun at any party, or in any crowd, an aid to love! Send no money, here's all you do. Mail coupon with your name and address, On arrival of your GLOWING KISS ME NECKTIE, you simply pay postman \$1.49, plus postage. (If money comes with order, we pay postage.) Then examine. See how it excites and thrills. And, if you are not delighted, if you are not eager to wear it, just return it for your money back promptly! Isn't that a fair, generous offer? Then act at once. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now!

MAIL THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

GLOW IN THE DARK NECKTIE CO.

215 N. Michigan Ave., Dept. 313-K, Chicago 1, Illinois

Rush me my KISS ME NECKTIE that glows in the dark. I will pay postman \$1.49 plus postage with your positive assurance I will be delighted or return tie for full refund.

If you want us to send you 3 Kiss Me Neckties for \$4.22, Check Here ☐
If you want one Glowing Gorgeous Pin-Up Girl Necktie for \$1.49, Check Here ☐

Name

Address

City Zone State



New ENLARGEMENT 3¢ STAMP

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!



Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural. Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to **DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1376, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.**

Name Color of Hair
Address Color of Eyes
City State

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1376, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa



Given

Your Choice of Valuable GIFTS OR CASH

Pick out the gift you want from the articles shown or from the gift circular included with your first order.

Birthstone RING

New, dainty ring set with imitation birthstone correct for your month date. GIVEN for selling as few as 5 boxes at 25c each. A Good Luck Gift.



6 TEASPOONS
The Silverware you will adore. 6 spoons GIVEN for selling 1 order as explained in gift circular.

SET OF DISHES

Complete set of dishes for four, beautifully decorated, GIVEN for selling 1 order as explained in gift circular.

BASEBALL GAME

Enjoyed by old and young, complete with score pad. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.



HOLSTER SET

Cowboy Outfit. Pistol and Holster. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.

WALKY-TALKY

Gives hours of entertainment. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.

SOFTBALL SET

3-piece outfit. Regulation ball, bat and cap. GIVEN for selling 1 order as per catalog.



SEND TODAY

LEATHER BILLFOLD

Full sized leather billfold. GIVEN for selling

as few as 5 boxes at 25c each as per catalog.



FOUNTAIN PEN

Also pencil sets. GIVEN for selling 1 order, as per catalog. We trust you. Send today.



POWERFUL TELESCOPE

GIVEN for selling as few as 5 boxes at 25c each.

CAMERA Candid type.

GIVEN for selling 1 order as per catalog.



"Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner" at 25c each and returning the money collected as explained in our free catalog sent with your first order. Here's your lucky chance to receive a valuable gift. Repeat orders bring cash or more gifts.

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to **GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-589, Jefferson, Iowa,** for order to start.

Name
Address
City
State Gift Wanted

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-589, Jefferson, Iowa

DYNAMIC COMICS

NO. 18
10¢

HARRY A. COWLEY JR.
WORLD'S
Greatest
COMICS

Dynamic #18 Chesler 4/46
 cover Ricca Ric ★ 163W23
 Dyn. Man NEWT ANDERSON
 The Echo P GARUSO
 IMASLOON, HARRY ANDY BECK + EPPERS
 YAMCOFF BY Ricca
 B FRANKLIN ASTONATA ★
 DAN HASTINGS P FENNER? F MURPHY VORAKH?
 SUCHWISCHY? J THOMPSON?
 MR. E. GUSLIK +
 I PG UL DENTAL for SCHWAB